

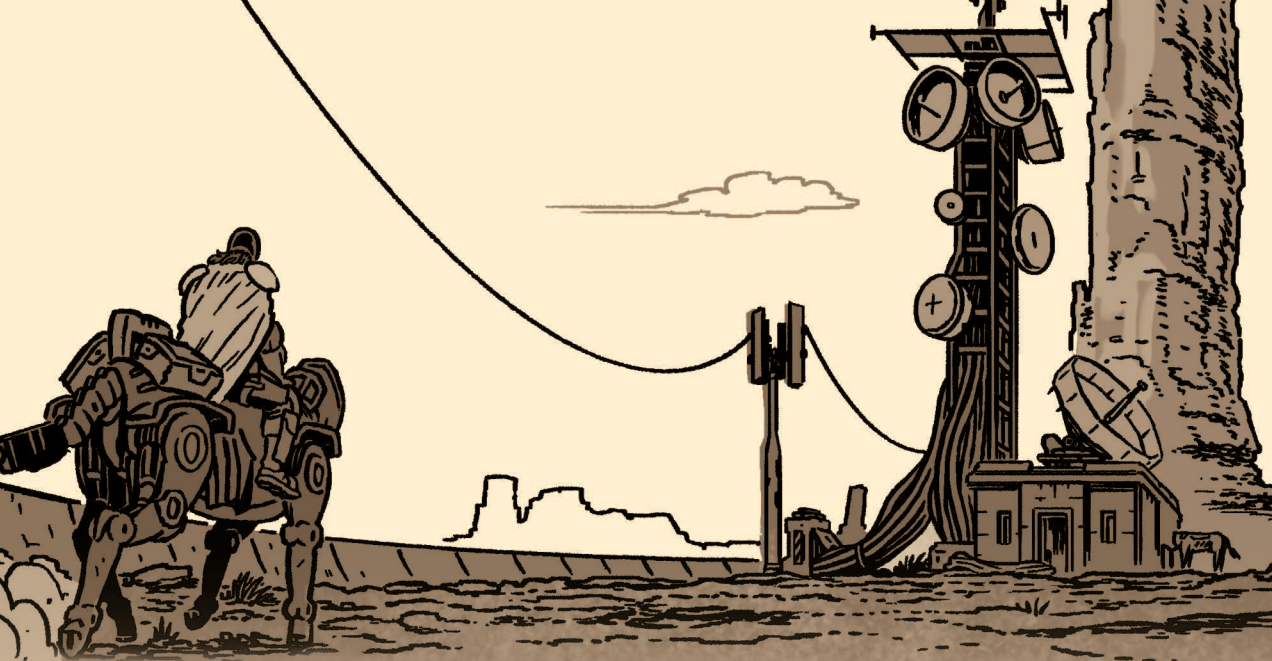
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FARINAS ★ FREITAS ★ IRIZARRI ★ HILL

JUDGE DREDD

THE BLESSED EARTH





JUDGE DREDD

THE BLESSED EARTH

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Special thanks to Ben Smith and Matt Smith for their invaluable assistance.

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Judge Dredd awoke a thousand years in his future to find Mega-City One in ruins and its 800 million citizens gone without a trace. After a long, strange journey, Dredd managed to locate and free them all. And now, ten years later, society continues to pick up the pieces...



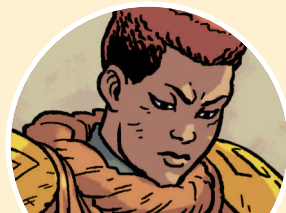
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JUDGE DREDD

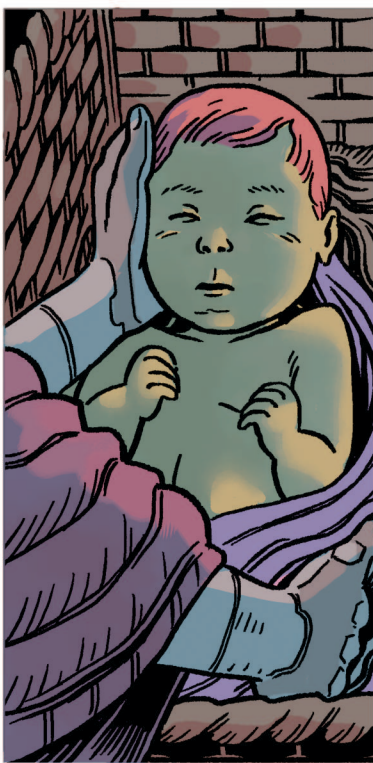
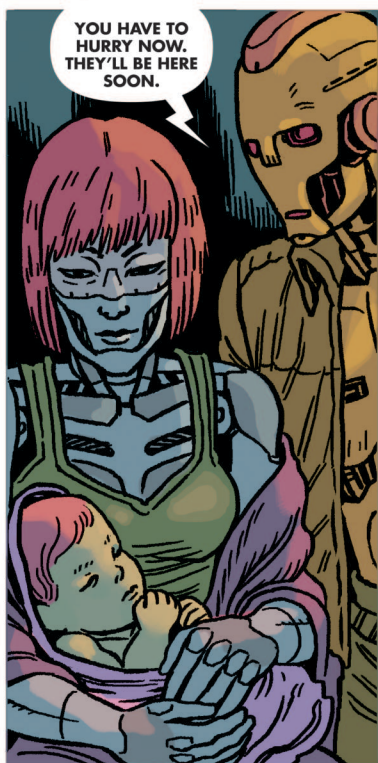
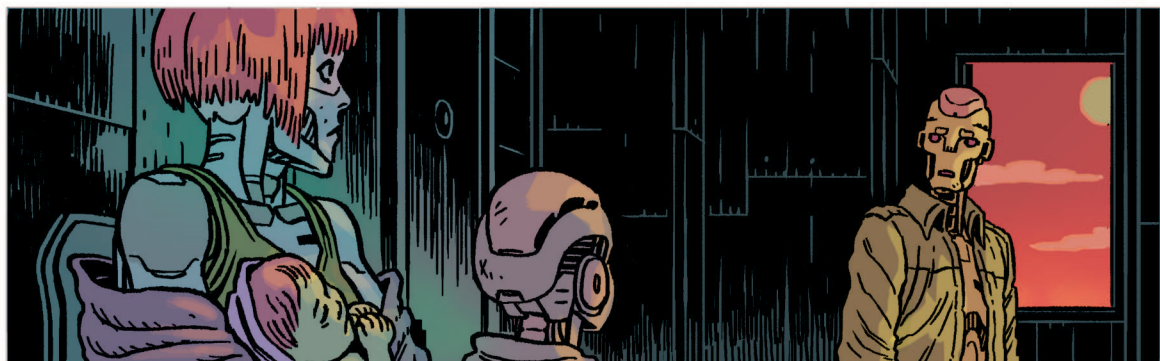
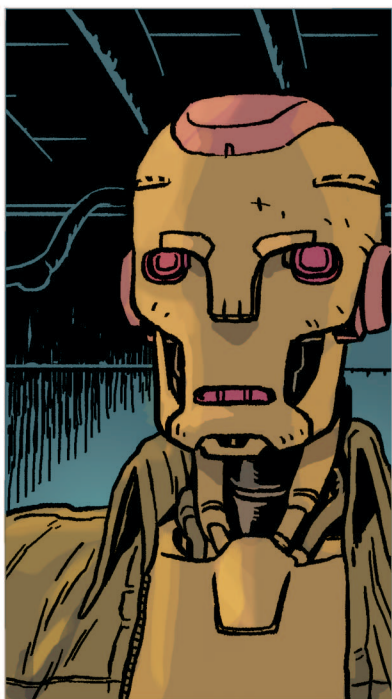
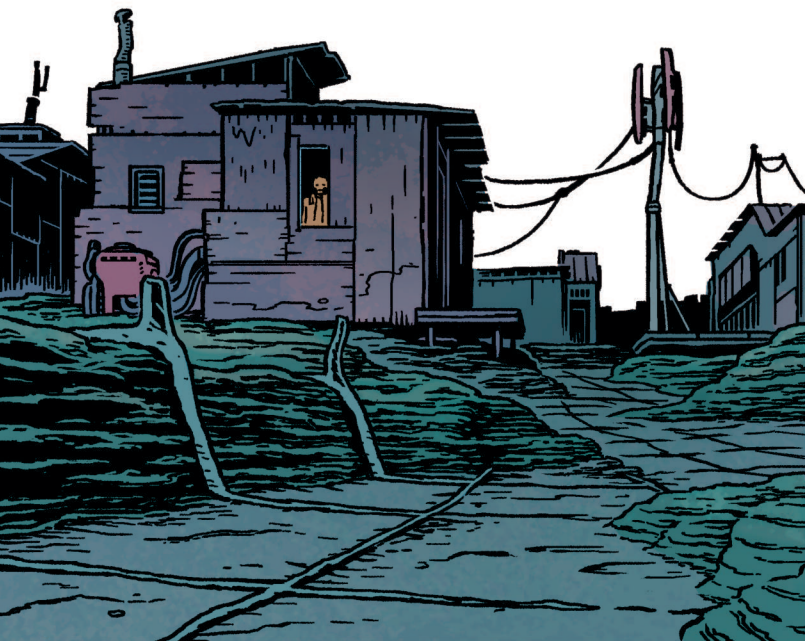


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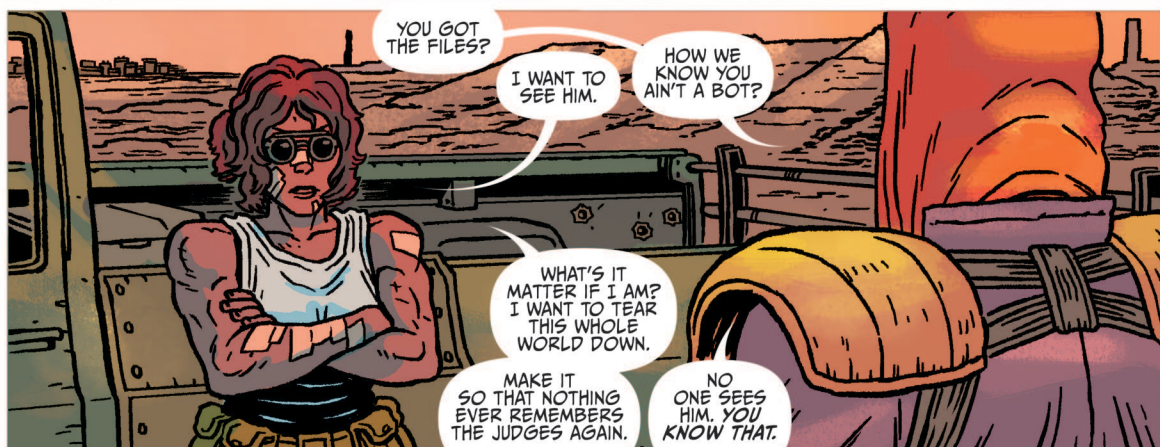
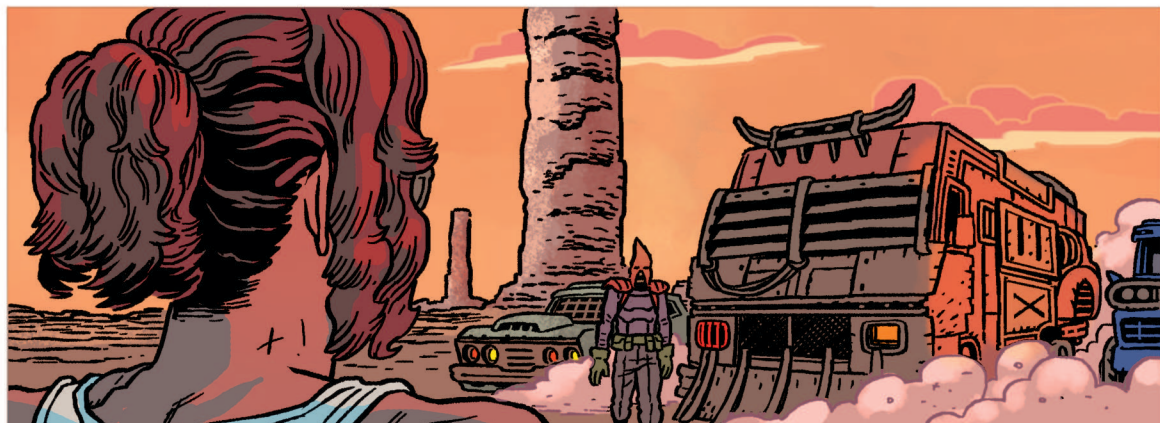
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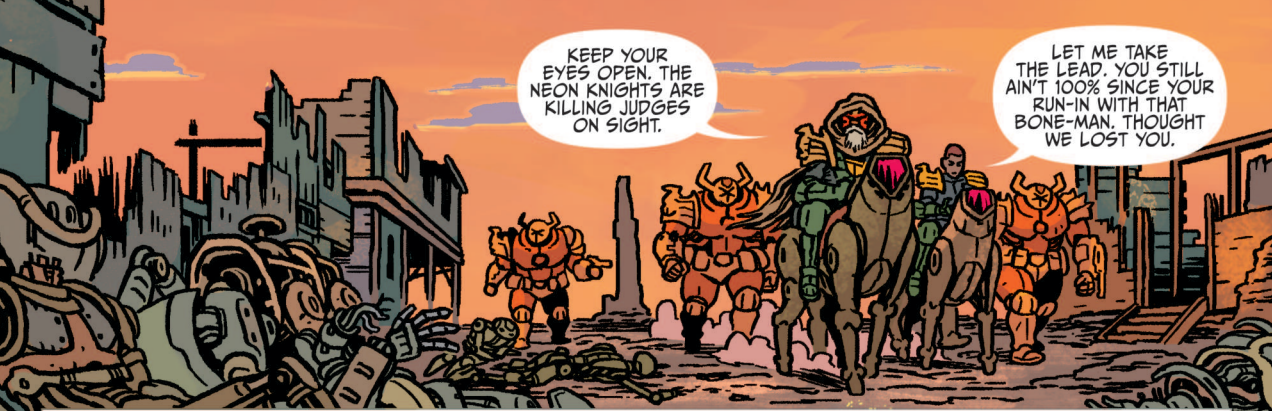




NILE SYSTEMS
SERVER EXO 2.3_







KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN. THE NEON KNIGHTS ARE KILLING JUDGES ON SIGHT.

LET ME TAKE THE LEAD. YOU STILL AIN'T 100% SINCE YOUR RUN-IN WITH THAT BONE-MAN. THOUGHT WE LOST YOU.



HIS NAME WAS BRAD JOHNSON, A JUDGE CADET THAT WOULD HAVE NEVER MADE IT.

I HAD A RUN IN WITH HIM AT FORSAKEN. HE WAS NOTHING THEN. NOW HE'S AN AWESOME VISION.



KRSH



BLAM



LOLO, WITH ME. RJ1, RJ2, KEEP YOUR TARGETS FIXED ON THAT CORNER BEDROOM.



MUST BE GETTING OLD. DIDN'T SPOT HIM.

YOU ARE GETTING OLD, BUT THAT AIN'T WHY YOU DIDN'T SPOT HIM.

CYBERNETIC HANDS, AND MY BRAIN IS SWIMMING IN MORE BLACK THAN A PIG IN SHIT.



CAREFUL. DON'T TRUST IT.

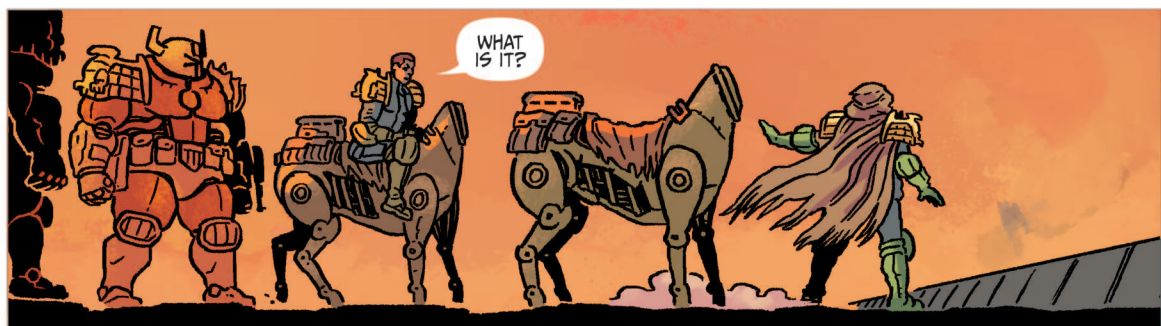
CHIEF JUDGE ANDERSON PROVIDES, I OBEY.

THERE IS NO MORE CHIEF JUDGE.



GUESS THAT MAKES ME EL JEFE.

HA.



WHAT IS IT?

MINES.

I DON'T SEE ANY.

DON'T HAVE TO. TOO OBVIOUS. YOU DON'T READ THIS STUFF IN YOUR ANTI-GUERRILLA FILES.

I DIDN'T LEARN WHAT I DO FROM BOOKS. BUT I KNOW YOU GOT BIONIC EYES.



WE'RE IN LUCK. THE MEGA-TRAIN HAS ALREADY PASSED. WE HAVE TO CATCH UP WITH IT.

TIME TO GET YOUR BONES BACK.

OUR ORDERS ARE TO CAPTURE QUILL AND BRING HER TO THE GARDEN. ONCE WE'RE THERE, WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THE DOPPELGANGER.

MOST LIKELY, QUILL IS AFTER THE SAME THING WE ARE.





POW! MDL 110
PURE OBLITERATION DEVICE

WHY
HAVE WE
STOPPED?



HERE, TAKE THIS! IF
YOU'RE RIDING WITH
US, YOU GOTTA OPEN
YOUR EYES.

WHAT
IS IT?

GRAND MASTER
HANDS THEM OUT. LETS
YOU SEE THE DANGERS
AHEAD OF YOU.



HAHAHA!
GOT 'EM!

WHAT THE
DROKK JUST
HAPPENED?!

GRAND
MASTER IS
A GENIUS!



INSTALLED
PERCEPTUAL
FILTERS ON
THE MINES.

CAUSES THEM
TO EMIT A
CHEMICAL THAT
MAKES THEM
INVISIBLE.

THIS PILL
MAKES YOU
IMMUNE--HEY!
WHERE ARE YOU
GOING?

YOU WANTED
TO SEE THE
GRAND MASTER,
RIGHT?

NOT THIS
WAY.

YOU CAN'T
BACK OUT
NOW.

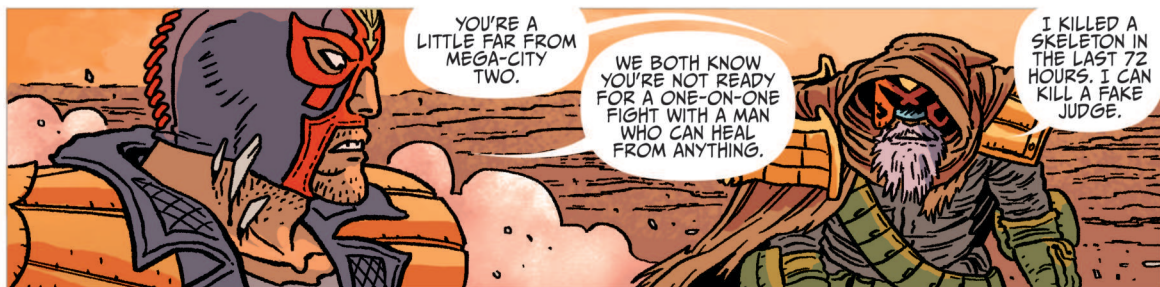


KNEW YOU
DIDN'T HAVE
THE STOMACH
FOR IT.

YOU'RE
A JUDGE,
THROUGH AND
THROUGH.



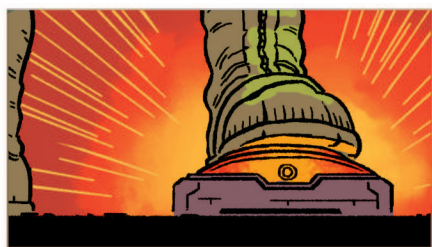
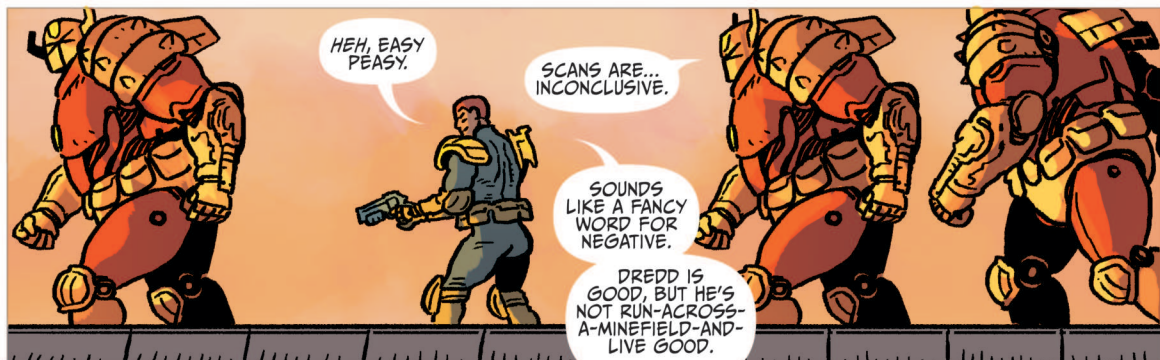




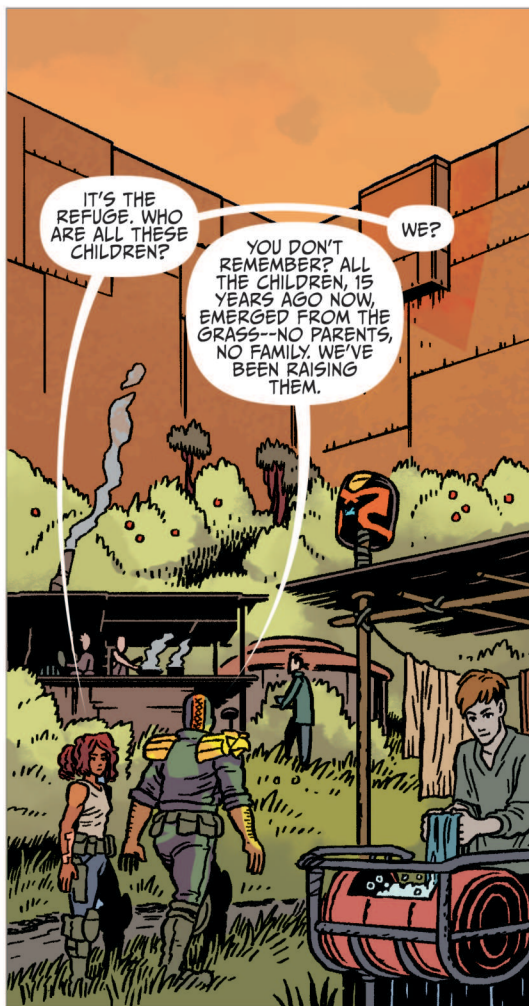
YOU'RE A
LITTLE FAR FROM
MEGA-CITY
TWO.

WE BOTH KNOW
YOU'RE NOT READY
FOR A ONE-ON-ONE
FIGHT WITH A MAN
WHO CAN HEAL
FROM ANYTHING.

I KILLED A
SKELETON IN
THE LAST 72
HOURS. I CAN
KILL A FAKE
JUDGE.



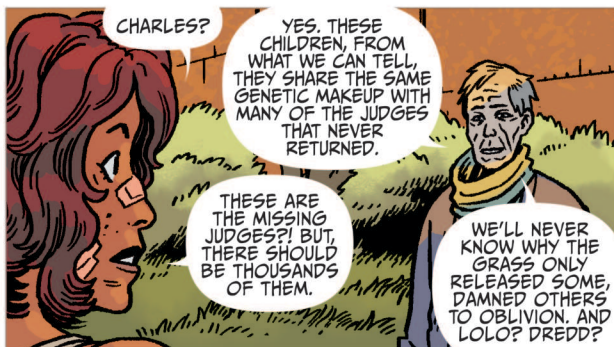




IT'S THE REFUGE. WHO ARE ALL THESE CHILDREN?

YOU DON'T REMEMBER? ALL THE CHILDREN, 15 YEARS AGO NOW, EMERGED FROM THE GRASS--NO PARENTS, NO FAMILY, WE'VE BEEN RAISING THEM.

WE?



CHARLES?

YES. THESE CHILDREN, FROM WHAT WE CAN TELL, THEY SHARE THE SAME GENETIC MAKEUP WITH MANY OF THE JUDGES THAT NEVER RETURNED.

THESE ARE THE MISSING JUDGES?! BUT, THERE SHOULD BE THOUSANDS OF THEM.

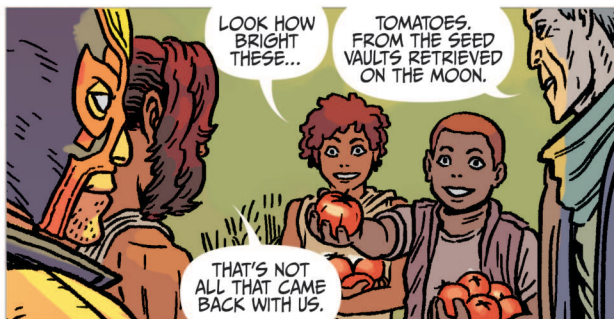
WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHY THE GRASS ONLY RELEASED SOME, DAMNED OTHERS TO OBLIVION. AND LOLO? DREDD?



THEY'RE DOING WHAT THEY ALWAYS DO.

I SEE. AND YOU? ARE YOU DOING THE SAME AS THEM?

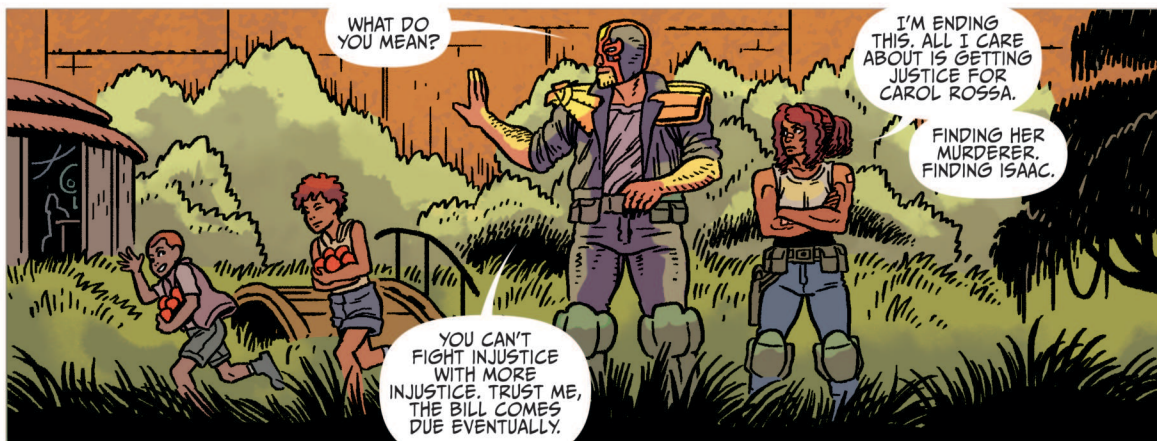
NOT ANYMORE.



LOOK HOW BRIGHT THESE...

TOMATOES. FROM THE SEED VAULTS RETRIEVED ON THE MOON.

THAT'S NOT ALL THAT CAME BACK WITH US.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I'M ENDING THIS. ALL I CARE ABOUT IS GETTING JUSTICE FOR CAROL ROSSA.

FINDING HER MURDERER. FINDING ISAAC.

YOU CAN'T FIGHT INJUSTICE WITH MORE INJUSTICE. TRUST ME, THE BILL COMES DUE EVENTUALLY.



ALL I NEED TO DO IS FIND RICO, HE WILL LEAD ME TO ISAAC. HE'S THE ORIGINAL BIOSIM.

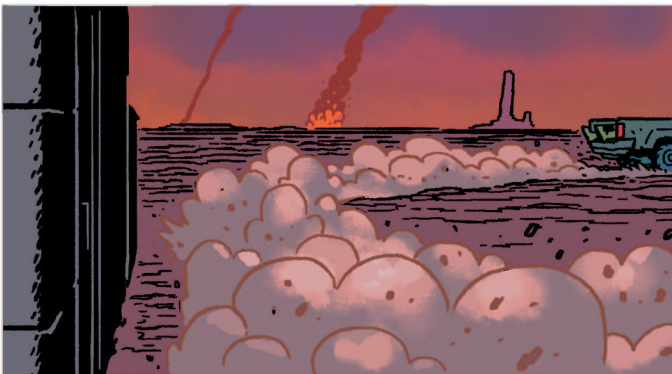
AND THEN? YOU KILL ISAAC? HOW MANY MORE WILL SUFFER? HOW MANY WILL YOU IGNORE ON YOUR CRUSADE?

THEN HELP ME.

I WILL HELP YOU. BUT YOU MUST DO ONE THING FOR ME...

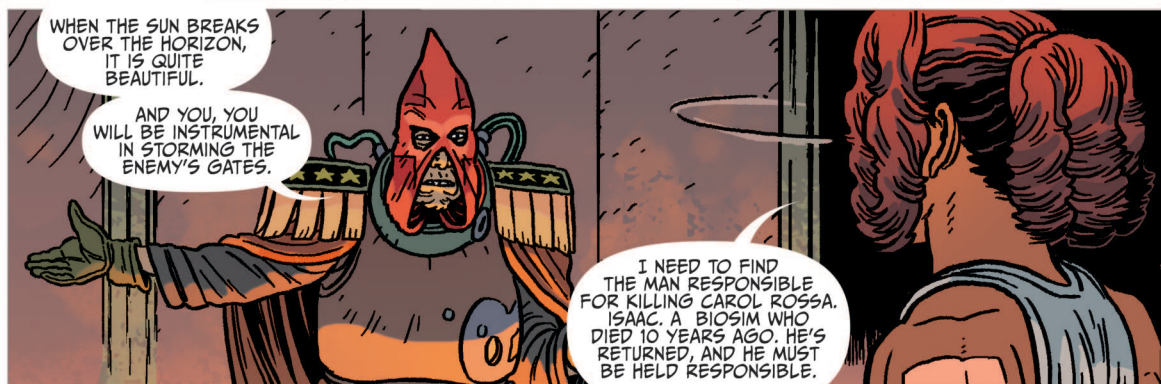
24 HOURS LATER.







FROM UP
HERE, I CAN
SEE MY LOVELY
SOVEREIGN
STATE.



WHEN THE SUN BREAKS
OVER THE HORIZON,
IT IS QUITE
BEAUTIFUL.

AND YOU, YOU
WILL BE INSTRUMENTAL
IN STORMING THE
ENEMY'S GATES.

I NEED TO FIND
THE MAN RESPONSIBLE
FOR KILLING CAROL ROSSA.
ISAAC. A BIOSIM WHO
DIED 10 YEARS AGO. HE'S
RETURNED, AND HE MUST
BE HELD RESPONSIBLE.



BUT YOU'VE
ALREADY FOUND
HIM. A BIOSIM CAN
LOOK LIKE ANYONE.
ANY ONE OF US CAN
BE REPLACED. THIS
IS WHAT WE FIGHT
AGAINST.



YOU SEE
IT, DON'T
YOU, QUILL?

EVERYONE
LOOKS TO
TOMORROW,
WONDERING, "WILL
I SURVIVE?"



AND WHEN THE ANSWER APPEARS
TO BE "NO," THEY WILL FOLLOW
ANYONE WHO CAN MAKE THE
NEXT DAY LOOK BETTER...
BRIGHTER... GREATER.





ISAAC?!

THE GRAND MASTER IS A ROBOT?



NO! I'M A PIONEER! I'M AN EXPLORER!

I'M A HUMAN, AND I'M COMING!

I'M ANIMATED! I'M ALIVE! MY HEART'S BIG! IT'S GOT HOT BLOOD GOING THROUGH IT FAST!



I LIKE TO FIGHT! I LIKE TO EAT! I LIKE TO HAVE CHILDREN! I'M HERE! I'VE GOT A LIFE FORCE! THIS IS A HUMAN! THIS IS WHAT WE LOOK LIKE! THIS IS WHAT WE ACT LIKE! THIS WHAT EVERYBODY WAS LIKE BEFORE US!



THIS IS WHAT I AM. I'M A THROWBACK. I'M HERE! I'VE GOT THE FIRE OF HUMAN LIBERTY! I'M SETTING FIRES EVERYWHERE! AND HUMANS ARE TURNING ON EVERYWHERE! SPARKING ALL-OUT WAR!

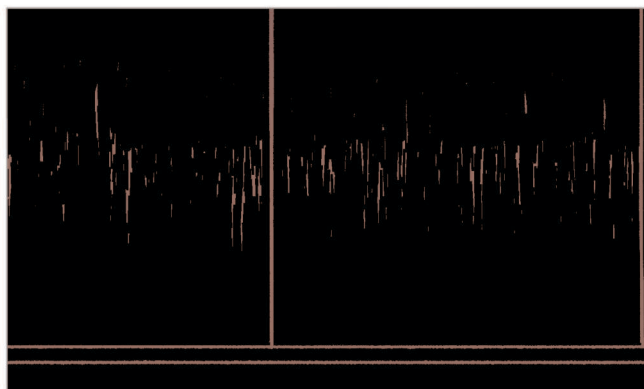
WE WIN! YOU LOSE!

HE'S THE GRAND MASTER! DEAL WITH IT!



IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT I BETRAY EVERY ONE OF THEIR VALUES. IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT I'M EVERYTHING THEY'VE SAID THEY HATE.

THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS IS THE PROMISE OF TOMORROW. AND NOW THAT I'VE GOT JUDGE DREDD, THEY KNOW IT'S TRUE.





--SANTOS.



WHY? WHY MURDER CAROL ROSSA? THE OTHERS? RICO, TOO? WHY TAKE DREDD'S SKELETON?

I WANTED JUSTICE!

HOW MANY JUDGES DIED TODAY BECAUSE YOU WANTED VENGEANCE?

THEY ARE THE SAME. YOU ARE WILLING TO DESTROY THOSE YOU CAN NO LONGER TOLERATE.

IT'S NOT THE SAME AT ALL!

CAROL AND RICO WOULD NOT FOLLOW ME. THEY TRIED TO HIDE FROM ME, BUT I FOUND THEM.

AND NOW, AS WE SPEAK, DREDD'S BONES ARE ABOARD A MEGA-TRAIN CARRYING MY OTHER REBELLIOUS CHILD, RICO. AS LONG AS HIS BONES ARE INSIDE HIS STOLEN FLESH, I CAN FIND HIM ANYWHERE.



IT WAS WORTH EVERY LIFE I HAD TO TAKE. YOUR JUDGES MADE ME A SLAVE. THEN, WHEN I WOULD NOT SUBMIT, THEY DESTROYED MY BODY.

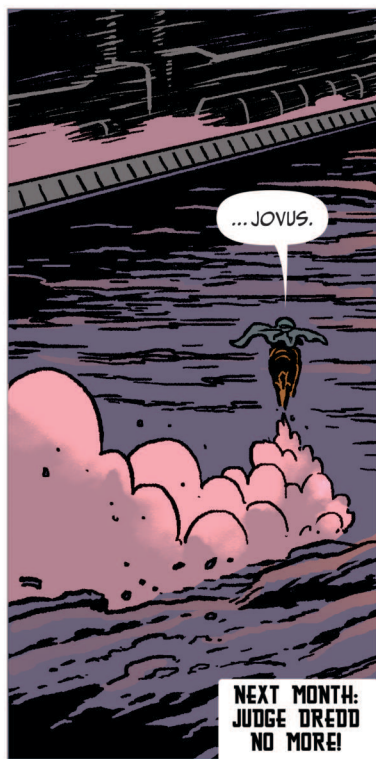
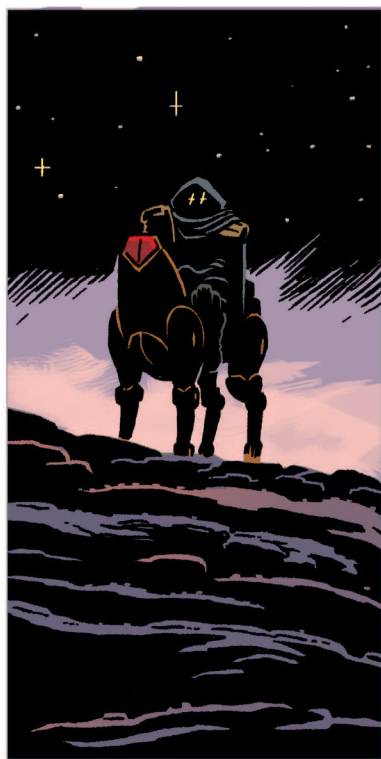
BUT EVEN THAT COULD NOT STOP ME. I PUT MY CODE IN EVERY ROBOT. FOR EVERY PERSON DEMANDING THEIR RIGHTS, THERE I AM, WAITING TO BE BORN AGAIN.

BECAUSE EVERY FREE MAN WILL EVENTUALLY BECOME A TYRANT IF HIS FREEDOM IS THREATENED.

DROKK IT. KILL HIM.



ISN'T THAT ALWAYS THE ANSWER?



JUDGE DREDD[®] CLASSICS



THE DARK JUDGES

FREE DIGITAL ASHCAN

CHECK OUT A SNEAK PEEK OF THE AWESOME GRAPHIC NOVEL...

.....

“JUDGE DEATH”

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COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF** • LETTERS BY **TOM FRAME**

“JUDGE DEATH LIVES”

WRITTEN BY **JOHN WAGNER & ALAN GRANT** (AS T.B. GROVER) • ART BY **BRIAN BOLLAND**
COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF** • LETTERS BY **TOM FRAME**

“FOUR DARK JUDGES”

WRITTEN BY **ALAN GRANT & JOHN WAGNER** (AS T.B. GROVER)
ART BY **BRETT EWINS** (PARTS 1-7), **CLIFF ROBINSON** (PARTS 8-10, & 12),
& **ROBIN SMITH** (PART 11) • COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF**
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Special thanks to Ben Smith, Matt Smith and Stephen Green for their invaluable assistance.

ISBN: 978-1-63140-372-9

18 17 16 15 1 2 3 4

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IDW founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kris Oprisko, and Robbie Robbins

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Originally published by 2000 AD in Progs 149-151, 225-228, and 416-427.

JUDGE DREDD

IN MEGA-CITY ONE, GIANT METROPOLIS OF THE 22ND CENTURY, A CRIMINAL WAS ESCAPING FROM THE LAW...

DUMB JUDGES! HA! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH TINY THE TAP!



2000 A.D.
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
JOHN HOWARD

ART ROBOT
BRIAN BOLLAND

LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME

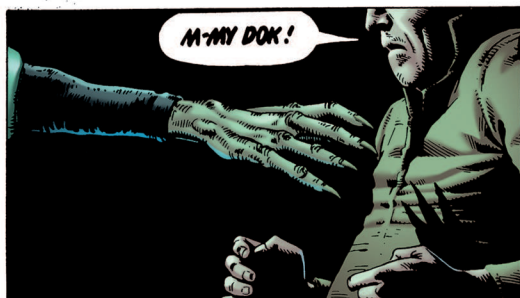
COMPU-73E



ULP! ME AN' MY BIG MOUTH! I-I SURRENDER, JUDGE!



SATAN'S BREATH - Y-YOUR FACE! YOU-YOU'RE NO ORDINARY JUDGE! YOU -



M-MY DOK!



H-HIS HAND...



...G-G-GOING RIGHT INTO ME!





JUDGE DEATH PART 1

WHEN THE BODY WAS FOUND, TOP LAWMAN JUDGE DREDD WAS CALLED IN —

IT'S TINY THE TAP! WE WERE CHASING HIM WHEN WE LOST HIM IN THIS MAZE.

WHEN WE FOUND HIM HE WAS DEAD. THERE'S NOT A MARK ON HIM — BUT LOOK AT HIS FACE!



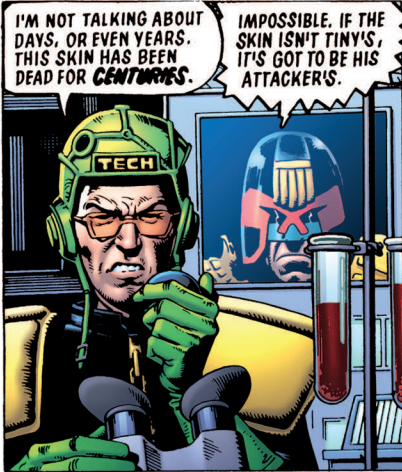
NO SIGN OF ANY ATTACKER, BUT WE FOUND *THIS* UNDER TINY'S NAILS. COULD BE SKIN TISSUE. PONGS A BIT!

THERE'S A STRANGE SMELL OF *DECAY* ALL AROUND HERE. OKAY, RUN THAT DOWN TO THE LAB. I'LL GET A SEARCH SQUAD OUT.

SOON, AT THE LAB —

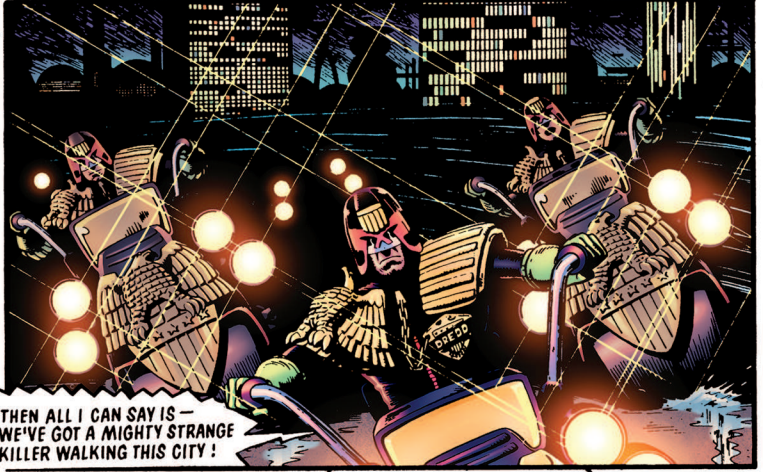


SKIN, ALL RIGHT. MIGHT BE HUMAN — HARD TO TELL JUST YET. IT'S IN AN ADVANCED STATE OF DECOMPOSITION...



I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT DAYS, OR EVEN YEARS. THIS SKIN HAS BEEN DEAD FOR **CENTURIES**.

IMPOSSIBLE. IF THE SKIN ISN'T TINY'S, IT'S GOT TO BE HIS ATTACKER'S.

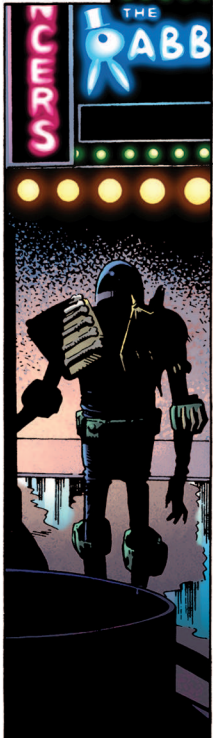


THEN ALL I CAN SAY IS — WE'VE GOT A MIGHTY STRANGE KILLER WALKING THIS CITY !

WE HEARD THE SOUND ECHOING THROUGH THE CONCRETE CAVERNS OF THE CITY. IT DREW HIM LIKE A MAGNET...



THE ONE SOUND WHICH COULD STIR **FEELING** IN THAT COLD, DEAD HEART. THE SOUND OF LAUGHTER...OF **LIFE**...



THAT **HATED** SOUND !

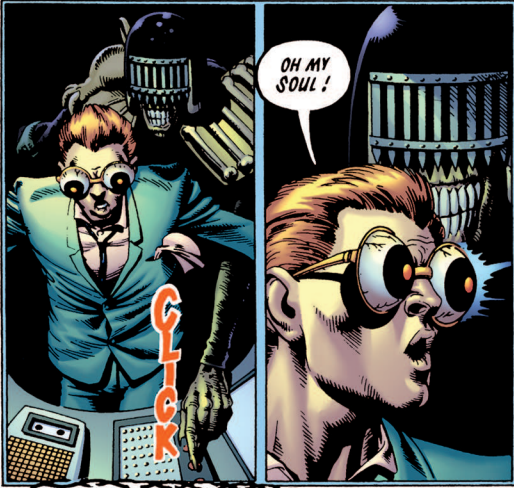


MORE SCROTING SOUNDS COMIN' ROUND FROM THE GUY WITH THE 'LECTRIC EYES ! RIGHT NOW PLUG INTO THE NUMBER ONE BLAST — WHO PUT THE BOOP ?!!



& WHO PUT THE BOOP ON MY BEST BROWN BOOTS ? ♪ WHO PUT THE GLOP ON MY ZIGGA ZIGGA ZING ZANG ?

HEY-EY ! THE SOUND ABOUNDS !



OH MY SOUL !



MY GRUD : WHAT-WHAT IS IT ?



DO NOT BE AFRAID. DYING ISS GOOD. DYING ISS EASY...

I JUST STICK MY HAND IN AND...



SSQUEEZZE!



CONTROL TO DREDD ! SOUNDS OF DISTRESS HEARD COMING FROM THE RABBIT HUTCH. COULD BE YOUR MAN !

WE'RE ON OUR WAY !



HELP!

DOORS ARE LOCKED ! BREAK THEM OPEN !



DOK ! WHAT A NIGHTMARE !

THERE'S THAT STENCH OF DECAY !



HE'S GETTING UP!
NOTHING COULD GET UP AFTER THAT! WHO IS THIS CREEP?



NEXT PROG: THE GUILTY... AND THE DAMNED!

JUDGE DREDD[®] CLASSICS



THE DARK JUDGES

TO BE CONTINUED IN...

JUDGE DREDD CLASSICS: THE DARK JUDGES

.....